

A Demigod Christmas

by DisneyPopWitch

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Summary: ONE SHOT. Enjoy (: I hope there will be more regular Luke/Percy fanfics. I dislike the idea of a Luke/(female) Percy pairing. Really, if you're going to write a Luke/Percy fanfic, keep them all male. If you can't, keep writing about Percy/Annabeth): This is just my opinion as well as being realistic, but whatever.

A Demigod Christmas

"Daddy!" A small child raced into Percy and Luke's room. "Daddy Percy! Papa Luke! Get up! It's Christmas!"

Six-year-old Grace jumped on the bed where Percy and Luke laid and cuddled close together.

Percy groaned and woke up first, "Grace? Sweetie, slow down. You'll get sick."

Percy yawned and smiled at his and Luke's baby girl.

Grace settled down and crawled to lie down in between Percy and Luke.

"Merry Christmas, baby," Percy kissed Grace's forehead.

"Merry Christmas, Daddy!" Grace giggled.

Percy put a finger to his lips, "Let's let Papa sleep a little more, shall we?"

Grace nodded and jumped off the bed and left the room.

Percy sighed and knew where she was heading. He looked back at Luke and smiled. He put a hand on Luke's cheek and kissed Luke's forehead and lips.

Luke stirred and yawned.

He looked up at Percy and smiled, "Hey, Merry Christmas, Perce."

"Merry Christmas, Luke. Let's go downstairs. Our baby is waiting patiently to open presents."

Percy and Luke reached the christmas tree. Percy chuckled as he watched Grace look for presents that belonged to her. He and Luke looked at each other and took hold of each other's hands.

"Let's do this," Luke smiled and kissed Percy on the lips.
>Percy and Luke opened presents along with their daughter. After that, they started to have breakfast. Percy began to make eggs. While he was making eggs, he heard Grace beginning to cough nonstop.<p>

Percy gasped and hurriedly rushed towards his daughter's side.

"Grace!" Percy's eyes filled with tears. "Sh, baby, calm down. Please? Luke! Call 911."

Luke quickly got out his cell phone and called 911.

Percy and Luke waited at the hospital for news on their daughter. Percy couldn't sit down. He didn't understand why Luke was so patient and calm at a time like this. This was their daughter! Percy choked a sob.

"Sh," Luke picked himself up out of a chair and held him close. "Sh, Perce, it's okay. I'm here, Perce. Hey."

Luke lifted Percy's chin up gently, "It's going to be okay, Perce. Okay? I love you."

Percy nodded and kissed Luke passionately.

Luke returned the kiss.

The doctor reached them, "Excuse me, are you two Mr. and Mr. Castellan?"

"Y-Yes!" Percy said abruptly. "W-We are. H-How's s-she doing!?"

The doctor sighed, "Let's sit down and-"

"N-No!" Percy grabbed the doctor's shoulders before he could stop himself. "Tell me! Tell me now!"

"Percy!" Luke grabbed Percy away from the doctor gently. "Sh, calm down, Percy. Calm down. So sorry about that, Dr. Lex. Tell us, what's going on with Grace? How is she?"

"She's going to die," The doctor announced. "I'm sorry. There's nothing we could do. I'm sorry. She has two hours."

"N-No!" Percy choked a sob and Luke shushed him gently while feeling tears of anger fall down his cheeks as well.

Once Percy was able to calm down, he and Luke went to see their daughter. He gasped and saw that she was still awake, but barely. He rushed towards her and knelt down her level. He took her hand in his.

Percy flinched.

Grace's hand was cold.

Percy didn't care and kissed his daughter's hand and tried to warm it even though he knew that was never going to happen.

"D-Daddy?" Grace coughed.

"Sh, you need rest," Percy tried not to cry in front of his daughter. "It's going to be okay. I promise, baby."

Percy sniffed.

Luke walked towards his family and knelt down Grace's level too.

He knelt beside Percy and held him close from behind.

"Papa's here too, sweetie," Luke smiled his best smile. "How are you feeling?"

"T-Tired," Grace coughed.

"Go to sleep, baby," Percy sniffed and stroked her cheek. "You'll be okay. You'll be with Grandpa. I know you will. I know he'll look after you."

Grace smiled, "Okay, Daddy. I love you."

"I love you too," Percy choked a sob. "Sweet dreams, baby."

Grace smiled one last time before she drew her last breath and fell asleep.

Percy couldn't sleep after Grace died yesterday. The funeral was in two days. He choked a sob and trembled with deep sadness. He tried as best as he could to not wake Luke as he cried.

Percy was about to try to fall back asleep when he felt a slight wave of water splash him from an open window.

Percy and Luke decided to build a house on the beach so that Percy could be close to his father and the sea since his father was Poseidon. He picked himself up from the bed and was about to close the window until he saw a small figure that glowed and stood next to a taller male figure holding his hand. Grace!? Father!? Percy rushed outside and to where the two figures were.

Percy gasped one more time as he got closer and closer to the two figures.

His father and daughter stood before him.

"Hello, son," Poseidon smiled sadly yet gently. "There's someone here

who would like to say goodbye to you one last time."

Percy smiled sadly back and nodded, "Grace?"

Grace walked up to her father and Percy knelt down in front of her and put a hand on her cheek.

Percy realized that she didn't feel cold anymore or weak.

"I love you, Daddy," Grace giggled.

Grace's voice sounded stronger too which made Percy sigh with relief, "I love you too, sweetie. Go be with Grandpa now. Okay? Daddy and Papa will be okay."

Grace nodded, "Okay!"

>Grace hugged her father one last time and vanished along with her grandfather.<p>

Percy looked up at the sky and closed his eyes. He released a long and steady breath of relief. His daughter was safe. He knew that she was going to be safe.

"Take care of her, Father," Percy whispered. "Thank you for letting me see her one last time."

THE END.

End
file.